UITAR + BASS TABLATURE EDITION
RED BLOOD
HOT SUGAR
PEPPERS MAGIK
CHILI SEX
PARENTAL ADVISORY EXPLICIT LYRICS

CONTENTS

THE POWER OF EQUALITY

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

Blood red but with-out sight, ex - plo-ding e - gos in the night,
T
A
B

with Rhythm figure 1
Mix like sticks of dy-na - mite, red black or white this is my fight.
Come on cou-rage let's be heard, turn feel-ings in - to words. A -

mer-i-can e-qual-i-ty has al-ways been sour, an at-ti-tude I would like to de-vour. My
T
A
B

D9/F♯
name is peace, this is my hour, can I get just a lit-tle bit of pow-er?
T
A
B

B
N.C.(D♭m)
(G♭)
Pow - er of e - qual - i - ty
Rhythm figure 2
end Rhythm figure 2
P.M.
(D♭m)
(G♭)
is not yet what it ought to be.
(Ought to be.
(D♭m)
(G♭)
It fills me up like a hol - low tree,
(A hol - low tree.
with Rhythm figure 2
(D♭m)
(G♭)
to Coda
the pow - er of e - qual - i - ty.
8
* guitar 2 (last time only)

2.

Guitar solo

N.C. (Dm)

guitar 1

guitar 2 (distorted with wah)

D.S. al Coda

Coda E♭m7/D♭

guitar 2

with Rhythm figure 1

hold bend

R B

Mad - der than a moth - er - fuck - er, lick my fin - ger,

guitar 1

can't for - get 'cause the mem - o - ry lin - gers. Coun't em all quick lit - tle pic - ca - dil - ly sick - ness,

take me to the hick, oh eat my thick - ness. I've got a welt from the bi - ble belt, (a)

deal - ing with the hand that I've been dealt. (a) Sit - ting in the grip of a kil - ling fist, (a)
giv - ing up blood just to ex - ist. Rub me wrong and I get pissed, oh
with Rhythm figure 1
no I (a) can - not (a) get to this. Peo - ple in pain I do not dig it,
D
(a) change of brain for Mis - ter Bi - got.
Lit - tle broth - er do you hear me? Have a heart oh come get near me.
E♭sus4

Additional lyrics

2. Right or wrong this is my song,
   you don't like it, get along.
   Say what I want, do what I can,
   death to the message of the Ku Klux Klan.
   I don't buy supremacy,
   media chief you menace me.
   The people you say cause all the crime,
   wake up motherfucker and smell the slime.
   Blackest anger, whitest fear,
   can you hear me? Am I clear?
   My name is peace, this is my hour,
   can I get just a little bit of power?

3. I've got tapes, I've got CDs,
   I've got my Public Enemy.
   My lily-white ass is tickled pink
   when I listen to the music that makes me think.
   Not another motherfuckin' politician
   doin' nothin' but something for his own ambition.
   Never touch the sound we make,
   soul sacred love, vows that we make.
   To create straight what is true,
   yo he's with me and what I do.
   My name is peace, this is my hour,
   can I get just a little bit of power?

BREAKINGTHEGIRL

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

G♯ 6♯11 9
E 6♯11 9
G♯m7
Em7
We were the two, our
G♯6sus4
E6sus4
G♯maj9
Emaj9
G♯
E
lives re - ar - ranged.
B
B
Feel - ing so
G
T
A
B
F♯
G♯m
good that day.
D
Em
B
A feel - ing of
G

F♯
E
love that day.
D
C
C
G♯m
F♯/A♯
Twist - ing and turn - ing your
Think you're so clev - er but
Em
D/F♯
Rhythm figure 2
B
C♯m
D♯
D♯/C♯
feel - ings are burn - ing you're break - ing the girl.
now you must sev - er you're break - ing the girl.
G
Am
B
B/A
D♯/B
D♯/A♯
G♯m
F♯/A♯
She meant
He loves
B/G
B/F♯
Em
D/F♯

Additional lyrics

2. Raised by my dad,
girl of the day.
He was my dad,
that was the way.
She was the girl,
left alone.
Feeling the need
to make me her home.
I don't know what, when or why
the twilight of love had arrived.

IFYOUHAVETOASK

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

B N.C. (Cm7)

8

(If you have to ask,) You'll nev - er know.

guitar 1

Rhythm figure 2

T A B: 8 10 x x x x 10 13 8 12 8 | 10 8 8 8

8

keyboard arranged for guitar

Rhythm figure 2a

B R B R

T A B: 13 11 13 13 (14) 13 13 | 13 11 13 13 (14) 13 11

Funk - y moth - er fuck - ers will not be told to go.
B R
B R
B R
(If you have to ask, ______)
You'll nev - er know. ___
B R
B R

D.C. al Coda
Funk - y moth - er fuck - ers will not be told to go - oh - oh - oh.
end Rhythm figure 2
(wide vibrato)
B R
end rhythm figure 2a
with Rhythm figures 2 and 2a
N.C. (Cm7)
Coda
(If you have to ask,)
You'll nev - er know.
Fun - ky moth - er - fuck - ers will not be told to go.
(If you have to ask,)
You'll nev - er know.
Funk - y moth - er fuck - ers will not be told to go - oh - oh - oh.
C
G9 G♭9 F9 C7 E♭maj9 B♭7 D7♯9

G9
G♭9
F9
C7
E♭maj9
B♭7
D7♯9
D
Guitar solo
guitar 2
Dm13
with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)
feedback
l.h.

hold bend
B
R
keyboard arranged for guitar
Rhythm figure 3

with Rhythm figure 3
end Rhythm figure 3

B R
B R

Additional lyrics

2. Don't ask me why I'm flyin' so high,
 Mr. Bubble meets superfly in my third eye.
 Searchin' for a soul bride, she's my freakette,
 soak it up inside, deeper than a secret.
 Much more than meets the eye,
 to the funk I fall into my new ride.
 My hand, my hand,
 magic on the one is a medicine man.
 Thinkin' of a few taboos that I ought to kill,
 dancin' on their face like a stage on vaudeville.
 I feel so good, can't be understood,
 booty of a hoodlum rockin' my red hood.

FUNKYMONKS

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

A, C, F
N.C. (G)
1. There are no monks in my band. (There are no monks in my band.) There are no saints in this land.
2.,3. See additional lyrics
(cue notes D.S. only)
with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)
(There are no saints in this land.) I'll be do - in' all I can.
If I die an hon - est man.
(If I die an hon - est man.) Con - fu - sion is my mid - dle name. (Con -

fu - sion is my mid - dle name. __)
Ask me a - gain I'll tell you the same. _
(Ask me a - gain I'll tell you the same. __) Per - suad - ed by one sex - y dame. ______
No, I do not feel no shame. __
B, D, G
A5 C5 E♭5/B♭ D5/A
(You are on the road. __

F7
E
A5
C5
E♭5/B♭
D5/A
__)
Can I get a lit - tle lov - in' from you. Can I
get a lit - tle bit of that done did do.
(You are on the road. __
__)
Tell me now girl that you need me too. Aw!
N.C. (A)
to Coda
1.
2.
Tell me now girl I've __ got a feel-ing for you.
you.

E
Guitar solo
No chord
(with distortion)
(with wah-wah and distortion)
hold bend

Additional lyrics

2. Every man has certain needs.
   Talkin' 'bout those dirty needs.
   To these needs I must concede,
   (I'm) livin' by my lowly creed.

   Woman, please know that I'm good.
   Know that I did all that I could.
   But, yes it's true likelihood
   Of being great is not so good.

3. There are no monks in my band.
   There are no saints in this land.
   I'll be doin' all I can,
   If I die an honest man.

   Virtue slipped into my shoe.
   No, I will not misconstrue.
   More rockin', more rockin' now doobley do,
   Dancin' down your avenue.

SUCKMYKISS

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

* cue notes - organ and last time guitar

D with Rhythm figure 3

Fm7 F♯m7 Gm B♭7

Aw ba - by please be there, Suck my kiss cut me my share. _______

T
A
B

E
E Gadd9 A E Gadd9
Hit me! You can't hurt me! Suck my kiss! Kiss me! Please per - vert me!
A
to Coda
1.
E Gadd9 A E5
Stick with this! Is she talk - ing dirt - y?
B R
E Gadd9 A
2.
E Gadd9
Give to me sweet sa - cred bliss, Your mouth was made to suck my kiss! Is she talk - ing dirt - y
A E5 E Gadd9 A B♭7
Give to me sweet sa - cred bliss, That mouth was made to suck my kiss!

F **Guitar Solo**

guitar 2

guitar 3

pp *cresc.*

cresc.
B R
B R
B R

D.S. al Coda
8
f cresc.
ff
B R
B R

Coda
E
Gadd9
A
E5
Is she talk - ing dirt - y?

Additional lyrics

2. Look at me, can't you see,
All I really want to be
Is free from a world that hurts me?
I need relief,
Do you want me girl to be your thief?

Aw baby, just for you,
I'd steal anything that you want me to!

K-I-S-S-I-N-G,
Chicka Chicka-Dee do me like a banshee.
Lowbrow is how,
Swimming in the sound of Bow Wow Wow.

Aw baby, do me now,
Do me here I do allow!

ICOULDHAVELIED

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

Slowly

(A) (Gmaj7) (Bm) (A) (Gmaj7)

(The) stare __ she bares _ cut _ me. I don't __ care __ you see so what if I bleed. _

guitar 1

(cue note repeat only)

guitar 2 (repeat only)

to Coda
B , D
(Bm)
(A)
(Gmaj7)
B
D
Coda: (I) I — could nev- er change just what _ I feel, _ my
guitar 1
(cue notes D.S. only)
Aadd9
G6
1.
N.C.(Bm)
(A)
(Gmaj7)
face will nev -er show what is not real.
guitar 1
guitar 2 (electric. with distortion)
B R
(Bm)
(A)
(Gmaj7)
2.
N.C.(Bm)
2. A
guitar 1

E
(A) (Gmaj7) Em G D C
(I) could have lied _ I'm such a fool, _ my eyes could nev- er nev- er nev- er keep their cool.
(cue note D.S. only)
Rhythm figure 2
end Rhythm figure 2
Em G D C
Showed her and I told _ her how _ she struck me but I'm _ fucked up now.
guitar 1
F
Guitar solo
Bm A G Bm
guitar 1
P.M.
guitar 2
hold bend
B R

A G G6 Bm

P.M. P.M. P.M.

B B B B B

A G Bm

P.M. P.M.

B R

A G6 N.C.(Bm)

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

8

Em
G
D
C
(spoken): ...fucked up.
guitar 1
guitar 2
hold bend

Additional lyrics

2. A mountain never seems to have the need to speak.
   A look that shares so many seek.
   The sweetest feeling I got from you.
   The things I said to you were true.

3. But now she's gone yes she's gone away,
   A soulful song that would not stay.
   You see she hides 'cause she is scared,
   But I don't care, I won't be spared.

THERIGHTEOUSANDTHEWICKED

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

Bm7
Esus4 E
Dark ___ a - ges nev - er change __ (and) I can't com - pre - hend. ___
* last time only
Bm7
Esus4 E
Kiss me we self de - struct, can you hear me Lord? ___
* second time only
Bm7
Esus4 E
Yes, ___ I ___ think we're fucked, but I can't rest in war. ___
guitar 1
* last time only
guitar 2

B
Bm
C7
The
(Right - eous and the wick - ed on the war and peace, the
guitar 1
right- eous the wick - ed, war and peace, the kil- ling fist of the hu - man beast.
kil - ling fist of the hu - man beast.)
P. O. P. pro - di- gies of peace, hear me when I'm cal- ling you from my knees.
(P. O. P. pro - di - gies of peace,
to Coda II
to Coda I
I am play - ing for a bet - ter day.
(Hear me when I'm cal - ling you from my knees.)

C
Bm/D
G♯°7/D
F°7/B
F♯7/C♯
Oh yeah,
play - in' for a bet - ter day,
an - y way.
Oh yeah.
Oh!
Play - in' for a bet - ter day,
D.S. al Coda I
O. K?
T
A
B

Coda I

Bm/D G♯°7/D F°7/B F♯7/C♯

Oh __ yeah! ___ Play - in' for a bet-ter day, _

guitar 2

Bm/D F°7/B F♯7/C♯

__ an - y way.

guitar 1

guitar 2

E Instrumental break

Additional lyrics

2. Holy mother earth, crying into space,
   Tears on her pretty face for she has been raped.
   Killing your future blood, fill her with disease,
   Global abortion please, that is what she needs.

3. Are we fireflies flashing in the night?
   Big thunder rumble fish, did you get it right?
   Headstrong battle song, exploding souls be gone.
   Marvin Gaye, my love, where did we go wrong?

MELLOWSHIPSLINKYINBMAJOR

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

Moderate funk with slight swing

* Pinch string between thumb and forefinger and let snap against fretboatd.

I've got a
guitar 2
B
mel- low - ship, I've got a fel - low - ship, I got a non - stop "yo Swan" hel - lo Chip.
Born to a - dore the big bad bi - son, (a) thun - der - storm and a man like Ty - son.
Pop - corn, pea - nuts, lick - in' their big butts, no I can - not keep my mouth shut.

Rock - in' to the beat of the fab - u - lous Fo - rum, my ___ La - kers, I a - dore' em.
Blush my la - dy when I tell her, ___ (a) that I do in - deed love to smell her.
B
B R
No chord
Sop - ping wet, you pink um - brel - la, (I) do the dog with Is - a - bel - la! ___
(Do ___ the dog ___
(with pick)
C Bm/D
E7
I'm so in love, yes with an art - ist, i -
with __ Is - a - bel - la! (Ooooh. . . ooh ooh
Rhythm figure 1

Bm/D
A♯m/C♯
Bm/D
E7
mag - i - na - tion, he's the smart - est. (a) Rob - ert Wil - liams, stroke _ and splat - ter,
ooh _ ooh ____ ooh ooh. _
T
A
B

Bm/D
A♯m/C♯
Bm/D
E7
I at - test __ to your __ gray mat - ter. Liv - ing kings __ how true it rings,
__) (Ooh ooh ooh
end Rhythm figure 1
T
A
B

Bm/D
A♯m/C♯
Bm/D
E7
these are just a few of my fa - vor - ite things. _______
ooh ___ ooh ______ ooh ooh. __
T
A
B

D
N.C.
F♯9sus4
N.C. (Em)
1. (a) Where's my sleigh __ now?
(Good God!)
2. (See additional lyrics)
Rhythm figure 2
Play - ing for days now. ____
(a Good God!)
(a) Good God, a - ny day ___ now __
with Rhythm figure 2
(a) Take me a - way ___ now!
(A Good God!)
The pur - ple haze __ now!
(Good God!)
* end Rhythm figure 2
* cue note on D.S. only
The bad - dest of brains _ now!
(a Good God!)
(a) Good God, a - ny day ___ now...

to Coda
G9sus4
F♯9sus4
F9sus4
N.C.
(a) Rid - in' my sleigh __ now! ______________
(a Good God!)
T
A
B
E
with Rhythm figure 1
Bm/D
E7
A♯m/C♯
Be - ing that I'm the duke of my do - main, __ my hat goes off to Mark Twain.
Sing - in' a song a - bout what true men don't do, kil - lin'an - oth - er crea - ture that's kind of blue. ___
Writ - ing a - bout the world of the wild coy - o - te, (a) good man Tru - man Ca - po - te.
Talk - ing a - bout my thoughts 'cause they must grow. __ Cock my brain to shoot my load. _____

Bm/D
E7
Bm/D
A♯m/C♯
I'm on my porch 'cause I lost my house key, pick up my book I read Bu - kow - ski.
D.S. al Coda
Bm/D
E7
N.C.
F♯9sus4
Can I get an - oth - er kiss from you? Kiss me right here on ___ my tat - too!
F Guitar solo
Coda
G9sus4
F♯9sus4
F9sus4
N.C.
N.C.(Bm)
Take me a - way
let ring
* double-tracked

N.C. (Am)
G
N.C. (B7)
Me, my friends and the sex ma - chine, do un - to oth - ers like my broth -er Bean. __ I
know you've got a moth - er so give her a hug, __ I know you've got a moth - er with a whole lot of love. __

Bil - ly sings and Ba - sie swings, these are just a few of my fa - vor - ite things.
These are just a few of my fa - vor - ite things.
(a) These are just a few of my fa - vor - ite things.
guitar 1
guitar 2
T
A
B

Additional lyrics

2. *(Good God!)* Where's my sleigh now?
(Good God!) Playing for days now!
Good God, any day now . . .
(Good God!) Take me away now!

(Good God!) DeNiro's insane now!
(Good God!) Rackin' my brains now!
Good God, any day now. . .
(Good God!) Take me away now!

GIVEITAWAY

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

* Notes in parentheses are articulated as indicated at various moments throughout the repetitions of Rhythm figure 1.

with Rhythm figure 1
What I've got you've got to get it put it in you, What I've got you've got to get it put it in you,
What I've got you got to get it put it in you, Reel - ing with the feel- ing don't stop con - tin - ue.
(a) Re - a - lize __ I don't wan- na be a mi - ser, Con - fide with Sly you'll be the wi - ser,
to Coda I
to Coda II
(a) Young blood is the lov- in' up - ris - er, How come ev - 'ry - bod - y wan - na keep it like the Kai - ser?
B
N.C. (Am7)
(Cm)
(Bm)
(Am)
Give it a-way __ give it a - way, give it a - way _ now, Give it a- way, give it a-way, give it a-way __ now, __

1.
Give it a- way, give it a- way, give it a - way now!
I can't tell if I'm a king-pin or a pau - per!
2.
(G#m)
(Am)
Oh, oh yeah!
A
Give it a- way, give it a- way, give it a - way now,
Give it a- way, give it a - way, give it a - way now,
Give it a- way, give it a- way, give it a - way now!
I can't tell if I'm a king-pin or a pau - per!
C Guitar Solo I
N.C.(Em)
guitar 1
Rhythm figure 2
end Rhythm figure 2
guitar 2 (backwards guitar)

guitar 2
wirh Rhythm figure 2 (6 times)
D.S. al Coda I
(Bm) (B♭m) (Am) (G♯m) (Gm) (F♯m) (Fm) (Em) (E♭m) (Dm) (C♯m) (Cm)
guitar 1
guitar 2
B R
Coda I
A5
(a) Give it a- way, give it a- way, give it a- way _ now, _ Give it a - way, give it a - way, give it a- way _ now, _

Give it a - way, give it a - way, give it a - way now! I can't tell if I'm a king- pin or a pau - per! ___

guitar 2 (backwards guitar)

T
A
B

D **Guitar Solo II**

N.C. (Em)

hold bend

with Rhythm figure 2 (4 times)

* rhythmic approximation of trill

E
N.C. (Am7)
(a) Give it a - way __ now! __
(a) Give it a - way __ now! __
Give it a - way __ now! __
(a) Give it a - way __ now! __
(a) Give it a - way __ now! __
(a) Give it a - way __ now! __
(a) Give it a - way __ now! __
(a) Give it a - way __ now! __

A (D) (D♭) (C)

(a) Give it a - way __ now! __

Cm/A (D) (D♭) (C)

Give it a - way __ now! __

A (D) (D♭) (C)

Give it a - way __ now! __

A (D) (D♭) (C)

(a) Give it a - way __ now! __

Additional lyrics

2. Greedy little people in a sea of distress,
Keep your more to receive your less,
Unimpressed by material excess,
Love is free, love me, say "Hell yes!"

I'm a lowbrow but I rock a little know-how,
No time for the piggies or the hoosegow,
Get smart, get down with the pow-wow,
Never been a better time than right now.

Bob Marley, poet and a prophet,
Bob Marley taught me how to off it,
Bob Marley walkin' like he talk it,
Goodness me can't you see I'm gonna cough it?

3. Lucky me swimmin' in my ability,
Dancin' down on life with agility,
Come and drink it up form my fertility,
Blessed with a bucket of lucky mobility.

My mom, I love her 'cause she love me,
Long gone are the times when she scrub me,
Feelin' good, my brother gonna hug me,
Drink my juice young love, chug-a-lug me.

There's a river born to be a giver,
Keep you warm, won't let you shiver,
His heart is never gonna wither,
Come on everybody time to deliver.

BLOODSUGARSEXMAGIK

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

A
N.C.(Am)
1.Blood sug-ar suck-er-fish in my dish, how man-y piec-es do you wish?
2. See additional lyrics
Rhythm figure 2 (wah-wah guitar)
end Rhythm figure 2
with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)
Step in-to a heav-en where I keep it on the soul-side, girl please me, be my soul bride.
feedback
* 15
Ev-ery wom-an has a piece of Aph-ro-dite, cop-u-late to cre-ate a state of sex-u-al light.
* guitar 2 (second time only)
Kiss-ing her vir-gin-i-ty, my af-fin-i-ty, I min-gle with the gods! I min-gle with di-vin-i-ty!
guitar 1
guitar 2
15
feedback (second time only)

B, C, E
N.C. (Em)
Blood sug - ar ba - by! She's mag - ic! Sex mag - ic! Sex mag - ic!
guitars 1 and 2
Rhythm figure 3
Blood sug - ar ba - by! She's mag - ic! Sex mag - ic! Sex mag - ic!
end Rhythm figure 3
Blood sug - ar cra - zy! She has it! (a) Sex mag - ic! Sex mag - ic!
guitar 2
with Rhythm figure 3
(cue notes 2nd time only)
to Coda
Blood sug - ar ba - by! She's mag - ic! (a) Sex mag - ic! (a) Sex mag - ic!
T
A
B

1.
guitar 1
(guitar 2 tacet)
Fm
Fm/A
G
A5 C5
2.
guitar 1 only
N.C. (C)
(Dsus2)
(C)
Rhythm figure 4
guitar 1
(Dsus2)
(C)
(Dsus2)
D.S. al Coda
B
end Rhythm figure 4
guitar 2
U.B.
U.B.
F
Coda
N.C. (C)
(Dsus2)
guitar 2
with Rhythm figure 4
U.B.

(C)
(Dsus2)
U.B.
guitar 1
(guitar 2 tacet)
guitar 3
B
G Guitar solo
N.C. (Em)
Blood sug-ar ba - by! She's mag - ic! Sex mag - ic! Sex mag - ic!
with Rhythm figure 3(2 times)
Blood sug - ar ba - by! She's mag - ic! Sex mag - ic! Sex mag - ic!
B R

Additional lyrics

2. Glorious euphoria is my must,
   erotic shock is a function of lust.
   Temporarily blind, dimensions to discover,
   in time, each into the other.
   Uncontrollable notes from her snow white throat,
   fill a space in which two bodies float.
   Operatic by voice, a fanatic by choice,
   aromatic is the flower, she must be moist.

NAKEDINTHERAIN

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

C5 D5 C5 D5 N.C.(Gm) Gmadd9 Gm N.C.(Gm)
gon - na make it my home.
end Rhythm figure 2
with Rhythm figure 1
C
with Rhythm figure 1
N.C.(Gm) Gmadd9 Gm N.C.(Gm)
2.Los - ing my taste for the hu - man race,
3.,4. See additional Lyrics
Gmadd9 Gm N.C.(Gm) Gmadd9 Gm
so- cial grace is a waste of time. It's ab - surd when I look
with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)
N.C.(Gm) Gmadd9 Gm N.C.(Gm)
a - round, so sub - lime that we blow my mind.
D
with Rhythm figure 2
C5 D5 C5 D5 C5 D5 C5 D5 C5 D5 C5 D5
Na - ked in the rain with a kil - ler whale, I can taste the salt
with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)
C5 D5 C5 D5 N.C.(Gm) Gmadd9 N.C.(Gm) Gmadd9 Gm N.C.(Gm)
when I lick his tail.

D.S. al Coda
Coda
N.C.(Gm) Gmadd9 N.C.(Gm) F5add9 C5add9
Na - ked in the rain.
with Rhythm figure 1
let ring
let ring
N.C.(Gm) Gmadd9 Gm N.C.(Gm) F5add9
Doc - tor Doo - lit - tle what's your se - cret? Give it to me Doc- tor,
B P.M.
let ring
C5add9 N.C.(Gm) Gmadd9 Gm N.C.(Gm)
don't keep it.
let ring
B R

G **Guitar solo**

Additional lyrics

3. (I) Never met an animal that I didn't like,
   you can come to me, I won't bite.
   Don't you know dog is man's best friend?
   there is some love that you can't fight.

   Naked in the rain with black tattoos,
   runnin' through the woods laughin' at the blues.

4. Listen to the talking heart in my chest,
   with this gift, good lord, I am blessed.
   There's a lump and it's in my throat,
   I'm in love with the wilderness.

   Naked in the river skinny dippin' my way,
   in the waterfall I just wanna play.

APACHEROSEPEACOCK

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

Hicks don't miss with pol - i - tics, (the) peo - ple on the street just kick - in' to the licks.
B, G
Dm7
A7
Dm7
Yes my fa - vor - ite place to be is not a land called
Rhythm figure 2
end Rhythm figure 2
with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)
A7
Dm7
A7
Ho - nah Lee. Men - tal - ly or phys - i - c'lly,
Dm7
A7
I wan - na be in (a) New Or - leans.
C, H
A7
Oh good broth - er, just when I thought that I had seen it all, My
guitar 1
Rhythm figure 3
end Rhythm figure 3
synthesizer trumpet arranged for guitar (on repeat only)

D, I
Dm7 with Rhythm figure 2 (3 times)
A7
Dm7
Yes, my fa - vor - ite place to be.
It's not a land called
A7
Dm7
A7
Hon - ah Lee.
Men - tal - ly or
phys - i - c'lly,
Dm7
A7
E, J Em
Cmaj7
I wan - na be in (a) New Or - leans.
(Do do do do do,)
Ba da bom,
D N.C. (A7)
B7
B7♯9sus4
B7
B7♯9sus4
(do do do do do do.)
bom bom bom bom - n - om - n mo - n - om - n oh yeah
B7
B7♯9sus4 B7
B7♯9sus4
Em
Cmaj7
D N.C.(A7)
(Do do do do do,)
(do do do do do do
Bu do ba do bom,
bom,
bom boom,

B7 B7♯9sus4 B7 B7♯9sus4 B7 B7♯9sus4 B7 B7♯9sus4
ba - by nom - a nom - n com - in' fo' ya!
K
A7 with Rhythm figure 3 (3 times)
3. Vood - oo gu - rus cast - ing their spells, cock -a - too drag queens shak - ing their bells.
(a) Sil - ver sound es - capes the trum - pet, watch your leg some - one might hump it.
Chick - en strut your butt let's rock, get - ting it on un - der your frock.
Flow - ing like a flame all through the night, my girl's in - sane but it's all right.
L
with Rhythm Figure 2 (3 times)
Dm7 A7 Dm7
Yes, my fa - vor ite place to be is not a land called

Additional lyrics

2. A little boy came along, name of Louis Armstrong.
   Said that girl who left me silly, she liked the looks of me and my willy.
   So I found her in the quarter, good God how I adored her.
   Oh she made me feel so cozy, when she told me I could call her Rosey.

   I kiss you hair, your skin so bare.
   I'll take you with me girl, anywhere.
   You fare well in stormy weather.
   I never met a girl that I liked better.

   Twinkle twinkle little star, shining down on my blue car.
   Drivin' down the boulevard, she was soft and I was hard.
   Apache Rose gotta rockin' peacock, hottest ass on the goddamn block.
   Rockin' to the beat of the funky-ass Meters, she has on of those built-in heaters.

THEGREETINGSONG

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

A5
C
A5
C
A5
I'm on the mound, I make it for my love.
B(O.D.)
B
B
D
E
E♯ F♯
O.D. *
* first time only
B
D
E
E♯ F♯
C
A5
C
A5
C
A5
C
1. Mak - in' my way I brake an - oth - er L. A. day,
2. See additional lyrics

A5
time in the town I need it for my love.
B
C A5 C A5 C
My Chev-ro-let (a) rol-lin' to an-oth-er play day,
B
A5 C A5 C A5
this is the sound I lis-ten for my love.
D
B D E E♯ F♯ B D E E♯ F♯
Who you talk-in to?
(Who you talk-in to? Talk to me

B D E E♯ F♯ N.C.(A)
Talk to me you! Sound of mus - ic.
you!)
B D E E♯ F♯ B D E E♯ F♯
Who you talk-in to?
(Who you talk - in' to? Talk to me
B D E E♯ F♯ N.C.(A)
Talk to me you! Sound of mus - ic.
you!)

E
A
C
D
A
G
I
love
you,
swim
D
A
C
D
through
me,
Good
feel
-
ings
F
Guitar Solo
A
G
D
to Coda
N.C.(F)
come
to
me.
Rhythm figure 1
guitar 1
N.C.(Am)
guitar 2
U.B.

N.C.(F)
N.C.(Am)
U.B.
B
N.C.(F)
end Rhythm figure 1
B R
with Rhythm figure 1
B
B
U.B.
N.C.(Am)
B
B
B R
N.C.(F)
N.C.(Am)

B
A
C
D

through me. ___________ Good feel - ings

T
A
B

Additional lyrics

2. Sought and I found a life of makin' my blood sound,
   Do anything for the one I love.
   Something profound, the face of God is in senso-round,
   I'm on the mound, I make it for my love.

UNDERTHEBRIDGE

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

C♯m/G♯
B
A
E
B
C♯m
A
don't have a part - ner.
Some - times I feel ___ like my on - ly friend __ is the
T
A
B

E
B
C♯m
B
A
E
B
cit - y I live ___ in, the Cit - y of An - gels.
Lone - ly as I ____ am, to -
T
A
B

B, D
C♯m
A
Emaj7
E
B
geth - er we cry. __
2. I drive on the streets, __ 'cause
3. See additional lyrics
let ring
T
A
B

C♯m/G♯ B/F♯ A/E E B/F♯ C♯m/G♯ A

kiss - es me win - dy. I nev - er wor - ried now that is a lie. ___

let ring

let ring

T
A
B

G6
Fmaj7
A
C/G
...is where I drew some blood
is where I drew some blood.) (Un- der the bridge _ down- town _
..I could not get e - nough. _____
I could not get e - nough. _____)
guitar 2
end Rhythm figure 4
T
A
B
10/12 10 12 10
10/12 10 12 10 12
with Rhythm figure 4 (3 times)
(Un- der the bridge _ down- town _
...for- got a- bout my love. __
for - got a- bout my love. _) (Un- der the bridge _ down- town _
... I gave my life a - way. __________
Yea! __________
Yea, yea. ___
I gave my life a- way. ____________)
(A -
No no ___ no no no yea yea. __ Down - town, __ I said oh
way, ____________
A - way, ____________

Additional lyrics

3. It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there.
   It's hard to believe that I'm all alone.
   At least I have her love, the city she loves me.
   Lonely as I am, together we cry.

SIRPSYCHOSEXY

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

E9 E7♯9 E9 E13 E9/D E7♯9 E9 E7♯9 E9 E7♯9
times I __ find I need to scream. ________ Aaah! ________
end Rhythm figure 2
E7♯9 E9 E7♯9 E9 E13 E9/D
He's a freak of na - ture, but we love __ him so. _____
Rhythm figure 3
E9 E7♯9 E9 E7♯9
He's a freak of na - ture, but we let __ him go. _____
end Rhythm figure 3
D with Rhythm figure 2
E9 E7♯9 E9 E7♯9 E9 E13 E9
1. Deep in - side __ the Garden of E - den, (a) stand - in' there with my hard on bleed - in'. There's a
E7♯9 E9 E7♯9 E9 E7♯9
dev - il in my dick and some de - mons in my se - men. (a) Good _ God no that would be trea - son.

E9 E7#9
E9 E7#9 E9 E13 E9/D
Be - lieve me Eve she gave good rea - son, boo - ty (a) look - in' too good not to be squeez - in'.
Rhythm figure 4
E7#9 E9 E7#9
(a) Creamy beav - er, hot - ter than a fe - ver, and I'm a - giv - in' 'cause she's the re - ceiv - er. I
end Rhythm figure 4
with Rhythm figure 4
E9 E7#9 E9 E7#9 E9 E13 E9/D
won't and I don't hang up un - til I please her, (a) mak - in' her feel __ like an o - ver - a - chiev-er.
E7#9 E9 E7#9 E7#9
I take it a - way __ for a min - ute just to tease her, (a) then I give it back a lit - tle bit deep - er.
E
N.C. (G7)
(Sir Psy - cho, Sir Psy - cho, yeah! ______)
He's a man that I met one time.
D.S. I'm the man that you met one time.
(with wah)
l.h.

(Sir Psy - cho, Sir Psy - cho, yeah!
(a) He's the man that left me blind.
I'm the man that left you blind.
(Sir Psy - cho, Sir Psy - cho, yeah!)
He's the man, he's the man, he's the man.
I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man.
l.h.
(Sir Psy - cho, Sir Psy - cho, yeah!)
to Coda
Yeah!
Shit!
(cue notes D.S. only)
(end wah)
with Rhythm figure 2
F
E7♯9 E9 E7♯9 E7♯9 E9 E7♯9 E9 E13 E9 E7♯9 E9 E7♯9
He's a freak of na - ture, but we love him so.
He's a freak of na - ture, but we

G
with Rhythm figure 3
E7#9 E9 E7#9 E9 E7#9 E9 E7#9
let him go. 2. I got stopped by a la - dy cop in my
E7#9 E9 E7#9 E9 E13 E9 E7#9 E9 E7#9
au - to - mo - bile. She said, "Get out and spread your legs," and then she
with Rhythm figure 2
E9 E7#9 E9 E7#9E9 E7#9
tried to cop a feel. That cop she was all dressed in blue. Was she
E9 E7#9 E9 E13 E9 E9 E7#9 E9 E7#9
pret - ty? Boy, I'm tel - lin' you! She stuck my butt with her big black stick, I
with Rhythm figure 3
E9 E7#9E9 E7#9
said, "What's up?" now suck my dick! Like a ram get - tin' read - y to jam the lamb, she
E9 E7#9 E13 E9
wig - gled just a lit - tle when she felt my hand.
E7#9 E9 E7#9 E9 E7#9 E9
On her crotch so ver - y warm, I could feel her get - ting wet through her un - i - form. Prop -
with Rhythm figure 4 (simile)
E7#9 E9 E7#9 E9 E7#9 E9 E13 E9
pin' her up on the black and white, un - zipped and slipped, "Ooo, that's tight!" I
D.S. al Coda
E7#9 E9 E7#9 E9 E7#9
swat - ted her like no S.W.A.T. team can, turned a cher - ry pie right in - to jam.

Coda
Am Bm C
(doubled with mellotron)
Bm Am
La la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la.
(with pick and fingers)
marimba arranged for guitar
Bm C
1. Bm Am
La la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la.

2.
Bm
D9/F♯
E♭9/G
N.C. (E7♯9)
la la la la.
Hel - el - el -
T
A
B
H
with Rhythm figure 1 (3 times simile)
N.C. (E7♯9)
lo young wo - man that I love, pret - ty punk rock - er ma - ma that I'm think - in' of.
Hold me na - ked if you will, in your arms, in your legs, in your pus - sy I'd kill. To
be with you, to kiss with you. I do miss you, I

I
A7
Em7
B7
love you. __
(La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
8
Rhythm figure 5
T.H.
let ring throughout
Em
B7
Lay __ me down, lay me down, lay me down, __________ lay me down. __
la la la la la la la la la la la la la.)
* Slap with finger at an angle 12 frets higher.
Em7
B7
A7
Lay __ me down, lay me down, lay me down, __________ lay me down. __
(La la la la la la la la la la la la la.)
end Rhythm figure 5
B7
T.H.

Em7
B7
De - scend - ing waves of grace - ful pleas - ure.
(La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
with Rhythm figure 5 (simile)
Em7
B7
For your love there is no meas - ure.
la la la la la la la la la la la la.)
Em7
B7
Her curves they bend with sub - tle splen - dor.
(La la la la la la la la la la la la.)
Cmsj7
B7
Lo! Ho!
T.H.
T.H.
J Guitar solo
E7♯9 E9
E7♯9
E9
E7♯9 E9 E13 E9/D
3. Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the funk will make me freak. If
guitar 2 (distorted)
with Rhythm figure 2
feedback
B

E7♯9 E9
E7♯9
E9
E7♯9
I ___ should die be - fore I wa - ked,
al - low me Lord to rock out na - ked!
B
E9
E7♯9
E9
E7♯9
E9
E13
E9/D
Bored by the or - di - nar - y time to take a trip,
call - ing up a lit - tle girl ___ with a bull - whip. A
with Rhythm figure 4 (simile)
B
E7♯9 E9
E7♯9
E9
E7♯9
lick - e - ty split go snap "Snap!" ____
girl get - ting off all __ in ___ my ___ lap. The
R
B R
B R
B R
B R
E9
E7♯9
E9
E7♯9 E9
E13 E9/D
tall - est tree, _____ the sweet - est sap, ___
blow - in' my ass right off the map.
with Rhythm figure 2

E7#9 E9
E7#9
E9
E7#9 E9
(Map!)
(Spoken:) Oo ______
and it's
nice out
here.
I think I'll
stay for a
Outro
Em
E♭
while.
let ring
B♭
D
A♭
E♭
Cm
A♭
let ring
G
Em
hold
B
R

E♭ B♭

let ring

B R

T
A
B

D A♭ E♭

3

let ring

T
A
B

Cm A♭

let ring let ring let ring

T
A
B

G Em

Rhythm figure 6

hold

B R

3

T
A
B

E♭ B♭

B R

hold

B R

T
A
B

D
A♭
E♭
Cm
hold
B
R
A♭
G7
end Rhythm figure 6
Em
E♭
B♭
D
A♭
E♭
Cm
let ring

A♭
G7
Em
E♭
B♭
D
hold
B
R
A♭
E♭
Cm
A♭
G7
a tempo
repeat and fade
ritard.
with Rhythm figure 6 (simile)

THEY'RE RED HOT!

BY ROBERT JOHNSON

1.,2.,3. 4.

C D7 G7 C C

sale. *(Oh!)* Yes, got 'em for sale. (*Oh yeah, girl!*) sale. (*Oh yeah!*)

Additional lyrics

2. You know the monkey and the baboon playin' in the grass,
   Well, the monkey stuck his finger in that old "Good Gulf Gas."
3. She got two for a nickel, got four for a dime,
   Would sell you more, but they ain't none of mine.
4. I'm 'onna upset your backbone, put your kidneys to sleep out,
   I'll due to break 'way your liver an dare your heart to beat 'bout my

MYLOVELYMAN

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

1.
(E)
2.
N.C.(drums)
B
Am7/G
Bm7
Em
Oh well, I'm cry - in' (a) now, my love - ly ___ man. ___
Am7
Bm7
Oh yes, I'm cry - in' (a) now, and no one ___
Em13
Am11
can ___ (will) Ev - er fill the, _

Bm11
Em13
the hole you left my man.
Am11
Bm11
I'll see you lat - er,
my love - ly man if I
Em13
D. S. al Coda I
can.
Coda I
N.C.(drums)
(Am7)
(continue in slashes)

(Bm7)
(Em7)
(Am7)
(Bm7)
(Em7)
guitar tacet
(Am7)
(Bm7)
Oh well I'm cry - in'
(a) now, my love - ly
(Bm7)
man.
(Am7)
I'll see you lat - er
(Bm7)
(Em7)
my love - ly man if I can.
C Guitar solo
N.C. (Em)
U.B.
B
T
A
B

hold bend
U.B.

(Em)
(Am)
hold bend
hold bend

(Em)
(Am)
hold bend
hold bend
hold bend

(Em)
(Am)

(Em)
(Am)
D. S. al Coda II

N.C.(drums)
Coda II
Am7
Oh well, I'm cry - in'
Bm7
Em13
(a) now, my love - ly ___ man. ___
Am7
Bm7
Em13
Oh yes. I'm cry - in' ___
(a) now, and no are ___ can. ___
Am7
Bm7
(well) Ev - er fill the, ___
the hole you left my ___

Em13
man.
Am7
Bm7
Em13
I'll see you lat - er,
my love - ly man if I
can.
N.C.(Am7)
(Bm7)
Well, I'm cry - in' now my
(Em7)
(Am7)
love - ly man. Yea! Uh huh! Well, I'm cry - in',
T
A
B
B R

(Bm7)
(Em7)
yea. They'll nev - er, my love - ly man.
B
(Am7)
(Bm7)
(Em7)
Aw. I miss you didn't die, my
B
N.H.
N.H.
love - ly man. I'll see you lat - er,
(Am7)
(Bm7)
N.H.
(Em7)
(Am7)
my love - ly man. We had some good times,
8
T
A
B

Additional lyrics

2. Rest with me my lovely brother,
   For you there is no other.
   Memory so sad and sweet.
   I'll see you soon, save me a seat.

3. In my room I'm all alone.
   Waiting for you to get home.
   Listen to Roberta Flack but,
   I know you won't come back.

4. Just in case you never knew,
   I miss you slim. I love you too.
   See my heart it's black and blue.
   When I die I will find you.

The Power of Equality

If You Have to Ask

Breaking the Girl

Funky Monks

Suck My Kiss

I Could Have Lied

Mellowship Slinky in B Major

The Righteous & the Wicked

Give It Away

Blood Sugar Sex Magik

DEDICATED TO MIKE WATT

Under th

Bridge

Naked in the Rai

Apache Rose Peacock

The Greeting Son

My Lovely Man

Sir Psycho Sexy

They're Red Hot

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